There's A House for Everyone?: Korra, Asami, and the Crystal Temple

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There's A House for Everyone?: Korra, Asami, and the Crystal Temple

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Things are going badly in Republic City after a contested election between President Raiko and Fàxīsī Tángnàdé, with the latter winning despite his reactionary promises. As a result, Korra and Asami Sato, in a twist of fate, find themselves in Beach City. Will it be a place they want to stay, or will they have to go back to Republic City and face a fascist dictatorship which is on the eve of taking power?

Notes

Almost two years ago, my childhood home recently was bought, so I have a bit of experience with this, and I thought this would be a bit fun to write. This is set, roughly, some time after the end of Steven Universe Future, when all the characters are likely moving on with their lives, and after the end of Korra season 4. After the victory of the orange menace, I decided to push this forward as a more positive fic to publish, before moving onto my other ones which also feature Korra and Asami. I have two other fics finished which are crossovers with ILTV and I plan to publish them before the year is out, plus more chapters of my Aphra series (which I recommend you check out) as well. What the orange one wants to do is described here and that's not even all his plans. It's utterly terrifying but I intend to do all that I can to oppose what he and his cronies want to do. I urge all of you to do the same, especially if you live in the U.S.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update: This fic can also be read on Wattpad, Quotev, and Squidge World. Also, this is my *second* Korrasami fic. I recommend you all read my first one, entitled "Korra and Asami's Swim in Manarola's Natural Harbor" as well, which came out in early December 2022.

See the end of the work for more notes

"Korra and Asami Sato, thank you so much for coming to the private showing. The owners really appreciate it," the blue-haired woman began. Staring at the dark hair and brown skin of Korra, who stood in front of her, she noticed that she was not alone.

There was another woman, standing close-by: Asami. Her raven black hair draped over the other woman's shoulder. She smiled and happily, and firmly, held her girlfriend's hand. "We are very accepting here. In fact, the current owners are a blended family, and include some female couples." This made Korra's ears perk up, as they continued their tour of the massive beach house, which had recently been expanded to include a conservatory. They walked up the stairs from the beach onto the balcony.

"As you can see, the views of the ocean from here are spectacular." She then opened the screen door and brought them inside. She pointed to the many rooms and open architecture of the house itself. "The rooms of this house are spacious, not impeded by columns or other support beams."

She continued, walking them through the other rooms, with Korra and Asami in awe with the design, structure, and size of the home. Following this, she led them outside, along a walkway, and to the final location: the conservatory. "This can either function as a greenhouse or sun room. One of the former residents grew hibiscus and rose bushes here."

Turning to Korra and Asami, she cleared her throat. She had to know what they thought. "Do you have any questions?" Looking at each other, they shrugged. The house seemed perfect for their needs, a getaway from the busy nature of Republic City or any area in their usual world. They had heard about Earth, somehow, and were intrigued, even though they had to travel across space and time to even arrive there. It was a miracle they had arrived intact.

Before either could say anything, the blue-haired woman spoke up. "We ask every potential buyer this, but do both, or one, of you have magical powers?" Asami didn't know what to say. It *seemed* like a leading question, and perhaps a trick. But Korra couldn’t stop herself. "Well, yeah, I’m the damn Avatar," she began, then started listing her powers.

"I can control water, air, earth, and fire...and metal too." The woman's eyes lit up. Apart from the other similar Gems, like the other Lapis Lazulis she'd met after Steven forced the Diamonds to dismantle their empire, she'd never come across anyone else who could control water. She extended her hand and blushed. Her cheeks turned a darker blue color.

"That’s so…rad!" Extending her hand, she exclaimed, "I'm Lapis Lazuli by the way." Korra extended the gesture in kind. However, neither she, nor Asami, knew *why* the question was asked.

"Sorry, I forgot to mention," Lapis said. She then added, "anyone with magical powers gets this place for free! The previous owners had all sorts of Gem abilities." Korra and Asami had no idea what she meant about "abilities," but hearing it was *for free*, it made them overjoyed. Although Asami was more skeptical and subdued, Korra loudly declared, "This the best thing EVER! Thank you SO MUCH Ms. Lazuli!"

Lapis snickered. Because of her job as a real estate agent, she had somewhat gotten used to people using her "last name" or "surname" as they called it on Earth. For them, she made an exception. "You can call me Lapis." Locking the house door, she began walking them toward Beach City. Korra and Asami were wowed by the fantastic ocean views.

She pointed out the common landmarks, whether a bike shop, an amusement park, a theater, a water tower, a fries shop, a public library, or a crab restaurant. The city also has a lighthouse, a donut shop, a public park, a candy store, a pizzeria, a car wash, a jewelry story, an inn, a pastry shop, a luggage store, a novelty t-shirt shop, a storage facility, a visitor center, and so much more! It was the perfect beach-side community of less than fifty people. Walking around made them love it that much more.

She then grabbed their hands tightly. "Are you all ready?" Asami and Korra looked at each other. They didn't know what she meant. *What was about to happen?* Tapping her foot on a teal crystalline platform, now in the center of the city, they disappeared into a beam of bright light, fading away into the stream of light. It was a bit terrifying, but they arrived in the middle of a small settlement. The buildings surrounding the pad were brightly colored, almost like the Venetian island of Burano, and it included a tall, beige, and hexagonal central tower.

Lapis walked them to one location: a small shop with a plaque outside which read "Meep Morp Enterprises, Inc." In some ways, it seemed like any other office, with a front desk staffed by a pale chartreuse yellow-haired receptionist sitting behind a computer screen who had a name tag saying "Peridot", near a mini-fridge, and conference room areas.

She led them to the first available conference room. Three people sat on the other side of the table (Pearl and Garnet), joined by Lapis, who represented them, as the buyer's agent. Korra and Asami had been confident enough, on their own, to execute any possible deal. The contract was slid over to them. They read through the document in front of them, which was pretty simple. And it didn't even have any fine print. They made sure of that at Meep Morp Enterprises.

"Do you understand this contract? And what you are being asked?"

Asami and Korra each read it over. The contract was relatively simple. It had very few stipulations. One was that the Crystal Gems retained access to the Crystal Temple for *historical purposes*. This concerned them as they didn't want anyone to enter where they were living without knowing about it. That would be embarrassing if they were doing...anything funky.

"So, I was wondering about this condition that the Crystal Gems can access the Crystal Temple for 'historical purposes'. Where is this temple? And can we know about these requests beforehand?"

Pearl shook her head in response to Asami. That was one thing she was unmovable on. They didn't store any bubbled Gems anymore, but having access to the temple was something they *needed.*

"The temple, which surrounds the house you are considering living, is a sacred place where Crystal Gems such as me, Garnet, and Amethyst live, and have for generations. We may be moving on, but we would like to return here."

Korra, without saying anything to Asami, blurted out something that had come to her mind, surprising them all. Did she really mean it?

"Why don't you let me and Asami join the Crystal Gems? I'm the Avatar and can control fire, water, air, and earth!...I'd be honored to be part of your organization."

While Asami was annoyed that Korra had said that, she was *willing* to give it a shot. She wanted to see if this would allow them to change their terms, maybe. Whether that would happen, however, was an open question.

Pearl and Garnet had not been expecting Korra's statement at all. Could they *really* accept someone they just met into the Crystal Gems? They weren't sure, but they had embraced Connie and she hadn't been part of their group originally, nor had Peridot or Lapis. So, there was some precedent, you could say, for accepting Korra and Asami.

They were still considering their responses, when Lapis blurted out, "of course you *both* can be part of the Crystal Gems! I'd love another person who can use water powers to be my friend!"

Korra and Asami were overjoyed, each for different reasons. Of the two of them, Korra spoke first. She had a specific reason for coming there.

"Thank you *so much* Lapis! I forgot to say that we *want* to move here because some demagogue named Fàxīsī Tángnàdé took power in Republic City and wants to deport all the migrant workers, who sustain the city's economy, while vowing to execute any of his former enemies, give the wealthy *another* tax cut, put tariffs on the Earth Kingdom, crush the weakened bureaucracy, and smash worker unions. It's terrifying."

Asami nodded along. She knew that Korra was right. But she had to make one thing clear.

"Neither one of us voted for that fucking fascist. President Raiko isn't great, but he is *better* than Tángnàdé. Korra touched on it a bit, but he appealed to people's frustrations, with the city still rebuilding after the invasion by Kuvira caused so much damage…I know some people want to stay, but we have to take a break from it all. We need it."

Although neither Pearl nor Garnet had heard of this man, they could sympathize as people who fought against the Diamonds, a group of intergalactic imperialists. Although it had been revealed that their leader, Rose Quartz, was actually Pink Diamond, something that Pearl kept as a secret until Steven Universe found out years later, this drive of liberation stayed with them.

Of course fighting against oppression was important but other times, you had to take a break from it all, to enjoy your life. There's no doubt that Pearl did so with Rose in the midst of their rebellion against the Diamonds, as did Ruby and Sapphire when they met one another

and fused together into one Gem woman named Garnet. Love was possible and could flourish under oppression. It need not die out and wither away into nothing.

"Thanks for sharing your story, Korra and Asami. I appreciate meeting you both and like Lapis, I'd be be glad for you to join the Crystal Gems…and I'd be willing to be your sensei."

Korra had no idea what that word meant, with Pearl realizing she had made an error. She had been watching too many anime, some of which Steven and Connie had lent her, and this concept just came to her, ingrained as part of her mind, as a result. Even so, Korra realized that Lapis and Pearl respected her, and Asami, and she was glad to hear that. Garnet would have said the same thing, so she only added a few extra words.

"You are welcome here in, Korra and Asami in Beach City...we are glad to have you."

As a person who was a fusion of two Gem women who loved one another, she understood, as much as Pearl, with her love of Pink, what it meant to have a loving partner. Unlike those two Gem women, Korra and Asami undoubtedly fostered each other's individuality and wouldn't have wanted to be merged together into one entity. They each had their own lives even as they would stay together, and support one another no matter what.

Korra and Asami smiled. They had finally found a place they could feel at home, somewhere away from the hustle and bustle of Republic City. Surely, they would return there and fight fascism with all their might. They wouldn't give up without a battle, but they also needed a place to rest when times got tough, or when they wanted to get away from their duties, for Korra as the Avatar and Asami as heading her company, to make the world a better place.

End Notes

Used the Crystal Temple, Steven's conservatory, Beach City, Warp Pad, Little Homeworld, Peridot, and Beach House pages on the Steven Universe wiki, Korra and Asami pages on the Avatar wiki. Fàxīsī tángnàdé in simplified Chinese translates, using Google Translate, into English as "Fascist Donald." With this fic, there is a basis for any *future* fics showing Korra and Asami in Beach City, if I decide to write them in the future.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!